

DR. D. V. PEARSONS DEAD

Chicago Man Gave More than \$5,000,000 to Small Colleges.

DIED COMPARATIVELY POOR

Forty-seven Institutions of Learning Benefited by Philanthropist.

Chicago, April 27.—Dr. Daniel Kimball Pearson, ninety-two years old, who in recent years gave more than \$5,000,000 to small colleges, chiefly in the Middle West, died early today in a sanatorium at Hinsdale, a suburb, comparatively a poor man.

Pneumonia, with complications due to old age, was the cause. For several days he had been sinking, a patient in an institution where he maintained himself on an income of \$5,000 a year paid him by a college to which he had contributed \$20,000 on the condition that he should receive 2 per cent of that amount for the remainder of his life.

The funeral services will be held next Tuesday afternoon. Burial will be at Hinsdale.

Scores of college presidents whose institutions received gifts from Dr. Pearson are all attending the service.

Philanthropists there are not a few who have given to humanity sums far more than did Dr. K. Pearson. Many a gift has been more spectacular than any of his. No man, however, devoted his heart more wholly to giving. Other rich men have announced it as their ambition to die poor. Probably no one more fully attained it.

On his ninety-first birthday, one year ago, April 18, Dr. Pearson gave away the last of a fortune of \$5,000,000 or more, preserving merely income enough to insure comfort for himself in the little time left him to live. It had taken him twenty-one years to give away that \$5,000,000, the hardest working and pleasantest years of his life, he said. In that time forty-seven small colleges and other institutions of learning had been benefited by him.

Dr. Pearson began life as a poor boy. At twenty-one he had completed his education and began the career of a struggling doctor, which continued until he was forty. Then he entered business and spent thirty years amassing his fortune. It was not until he was seventy, therefore, that he began what he considered the real work of his life, the giving away for the benefit of society of the money he had earned.

"I do not care as a benevolent man," he said once, "I have no benevolence in me at all. I am the most economical, close-fisted man you ever put your eyes on. You can see it in my face—it is there. I do not think I ever foolishly spent \$20 in my life. I went to a theatre only once in my life and then I was ashamed of myself. I never went to a horse race or a football game or a baseball game over which our students all over the country are making such consummate fools of themselves and by allowing what the presidents and faculties are making idiots of themselves. I am doing all that I am doing on business principles. After working hard



DR. DANIEL K. PEARSONS Who died yesterday.

and practicing rigid economy for seventy years to lay up money, I said to myself: 'What am I going to do with this? I can't carry it out of the world with my dead hands. Gifts were not made to carry money in. I have got to leave it, that's the way to look at it. Now what shall I do with it?'

Helped to Build Hospital. In answering this question he looked around Chicago and helped to build a hospital. He gave a half million or so to two theological seminaries. He helped the Young Men's Christian Association and the city missionary society and other institutions.

But that failed to satisfy him. Getting an education had been a struggle for him. He wanted to help have the road to learning and make it easier for poor youths in the generations to come. With that end in

THE MEMBERS OF THE FRENCH DELEGATION CALL ON THE MAYOR.



From row, right to left: Frederic E. Couderc, general Le Bon, member of the French Military Council; Etienne Lamy, French Academician; Louis Barthou, ex-Minister of Foreign Affairs; Marcel Gaxotte, member of the French Academy; M. Leloup, Second row, left to right: Vidal La Blanche, member of Academy, Comte de Rochembeau, President Academy des Beaux Arts; Gaston Deschamps, journalist; M. J. del Plaz, director general of French Line; Vicomte de Chambrun. Back row, right to left: Leon Barthou, Duc de Choiseul; Louis Bleriot, aeronaut; Roger Goguet, Antoine Giraud. (Photograph by Paul Thompson.)

view he looked up a list of sixteen small colleges that needed help, and began work for more colleges. He felt that it was his mission to help these already in existence.

One of the first appeals was from President Sperry of Olivet College, Michigan. "You came to Michigan a few years ago," ran the president's letter, "and began work for more colleges. He felt that it was his mission to help these already in existence."

"You raise \$2,000 in Michigan and I will give you \$2,000," was the reply. And that became the basis of much of his giving.

He was not always as strict as that, however. In 1871, when he and his wife took their first trip West they passed through Beloit, travelling in a "chuck wagon." They passed a new brick building and on asking a native what it was, were told that "some Yankee cranks were building a college." That roused the doctor's ire, and he shook his fist in the man's face.

"Old fellow," he shouted, "I am going West, and in a few years I am going to get rich, and when I do I am going to help build up these colleges that these Yankee cranks are building."

Large Gifts to Beloit College. So, years later, when he got ready to help Beloit College, he promised it \$10,000 if the managers would raise \$10,000 more. The task was completed in six weeks. That so pleased the doctor that he added to his gift a \$2,000 science hall and a \$2,000 dormitory. Later he added \$2,000 to the college's endowment and built a \$3,000 dormitory for women.

He found a feeble little academy established by a missionary at Colorado Springs, where many years before he himself had camped for a summer among the Indians. He put the tiny school on its feet. An old schoolmate of his, George Atherton, started a school at Forest Grove, Ore., over half a century ago. It grew into a college, but had the hardest kind of struggle to get along. There, too, Dr. Pearson, in memory of his old schoolmate, waived the 2-10-1 rule.

Whittman College at Walla Walla, was on the point of abandonment when Dr. Pearson's attention was called to it. He paid its debts and brought it to life again. "Children," as he called these needy little colleges, grew till he had forty-seven in his family. He knew the history of every one of them. It was his boast that he made them earn all he gave them but his heart went with every gift.

Here are some of his chief gifts of which there is public record:

Beloit College, Beloit, Wis., \$20,000; Chicago Theological Seminary, Chicago, \$100,000; Whitman College, Walla Walla, Wash., \$20,000; Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Col., \$20,000; Berea College, Kentucky, \$25,000; Mount Holyoke College, Massachusetts, \$15,000; Lake Forest College, Lake Forest, Ill., \$25,000; Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., \$10,000; Drury College, Springfield, Mo., \$10,000; Yankton College, Yankton, S. D., \$10,000; Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago, \$20,000; Carleton College, North Dakota, \$20,000; Pomona College, California, \$20,000; Fairmount College, Wichita, Kan., \$20,000; McCormick Theological Seminary, Chicago, \$20,000; Pacific University, Forest Grove, Ore., \$20,000; Chicago Young Men's Christian Association, \$20,000; Illinois College, Jacksonville, Ill., \$20,000; Olivet College, Michigan, \$20,000; Marietta College, Ohio, \$20,000; Sheridan College, California, \$20,000; Presbyterian Board of Missions, \$20,000; Grand Prairie Seminary, Omaha, Neb., \$20,000; Anatolia College, Turkey, \$20,000; Woman's

Board of Foreign Missions, \$20,000; Chicago Art Institute, \$20,000; Chicago Missionary Society, \$20,000; First Presbyterian Church, Chicago, \$20,000; Public Library, Bradford, Vt., \$20,000; Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., \$20,000; Montpelier Seminary, Vermont Academy, \$20,000; Knox College, Galesburg, N. Y., \$20,000; Piedmont College, Demorest, Ga., \$20,000; Washington College, Tennessee, \$20,000; Grand University, Chattanooga, Tenn., \$20,000; West Virginia Seminary, Morgantown, W. Va., \$20,000; Fairville College, Fairville, Mo., \$20,000.

Called Colleges His Children.

"They range from Montpelier Seminary in New England, where I attended when a boy, across the continent to Whittman, Potomac and Pacific University," he said recently. "They extend from Ashland, near the Canadian border, where Northland College opens its hospitable doors to hardy young men and women living among the pine stubs, to Winter Park. Those are my children. My wife and I both loved them and watched their growth with joy and pride, and we shared in our work for them as long as we were permitted to live together, and the work which she and I began I am living to finish for these dear children."

Dr. Pearson was born at Bradford, Vt., and entered Dartmouth College in 1842. In speaking of his college experiences he said: "I remember a room in an attic and crowded with books. I cooked my own potatoes and polenta and these were the last meals I ever had. Whenever I could afford meat it was pork, and I cooked it in a sheet-iron stove by thrusting it over the coals on a poker. I live now on the plainest food and haven't touched meat in ten years."

For a time after he secured his degree, M. D., he practiced at Chelsea, Mass., where in 1847 he married Miss Marietta Chapin. Four years later the couple traveled West and settled in Chicago, where Dr. Pearson became interested in real estate. It was from this source that he accumulated his fortune.

For sixty years Dr. Pearson was a noted character in and about Chicago. He was a wealthy, well-known man, and even his years radiated the atmosphere of physical and mental power which he carried. On his ninety-second birthday he confidently predicted that he would round out a century.

At the age of ninety-one years Dr. Pearson gave up a life-long use of tobacco, making, he said, a recommendation for conscientious reasons.

His advice to young men who are applying to him to reach the old age is:

Keep the Ten Commandments.

Go to bed early and sleep eight hours.

Don't worry.

Eat moderately of wholesome food.

Avoid intemperance and all extremes of emotion.

Painters Owe All to France.

No other country in the world stands toward the arts as France does," said he. "These gentlemen who have come over here have influenced the art of the world. There have been painters in the United States who have not even everything he knows to France. And he got it from her, for she does for every foreign artist exactly as much as she does for her native sons."

Mr. Alexander couldn't forbear, under the circumstances, to refer to the project nearest his heart these days—the re-creation of a National Academy building.

"There is one apology I want to make," he went on, "because such a remarkably interesting exhibit has not a more worthy place in which to be shown. Any other large city in the United States could have offered a gallery of appropriate size. New York alone lacks it. We are working for one, though, and we have the assurance of the Mayor's support, we know that before long we shall have a building. It will be open to every kind of art produced in the United States or abroad."

Fernand Cormon, president of the Academy of Fine Arts, and a member of the French Institute, replied for the delegation of visitors with an expression of the pleasure with which the Frenchmen received their acquaintance with their American colleagues.

He spoke in French.

The little gallery of the American Fine Arts Building could hold only between 20 and 30 of the 600 views of old Paris sent over ahead of the French delegation by the French government. The selection had been made from among about 20,000 similar views in the possession of the Bureau of Historical Research in Paris and from the collections of G. Hartmann, a famous private collector.

It was made under the supervision of Marcel Poite, inspector of Historical Works and curator of the City of Paris Library. It will remain on free public exhibition for ten days and then be shipped back to Paris, to be replaced next spring, it is expected, by an exhibition of some of France's most valuable paintings.

Seventy-five Guests at Luncheon. As many as seventy-five guests sat down to the luncheon at the Metropolitan Club given for the French visitors by the American board of trustees. Mr. Hawkes, as chairman, presided and spoke, explaining the origin and aims of the French Institute in the United States and pointing to the glories of French history. Paul Fuller, chairman of the board of trustees of the Comité France-Amérique, Mayor Gaxotte, Ambassador Jusserand, M. Hanotaux, Baron d'Estournelles de Constant and Leon Barthou, of the Aero Club de France, were other speakers.

Among those present were Frank Witherbee, President Nicholas Murray Butler of Columbia, General Stewart L. Woodford, ex-Ambassador Robert Bacon, Seth Low, Judge George C. Holt, Charles R. Alexander, Talbot Olyphant, president of the Cin-

FRENCHMEN OPEN EXHIBIT

Call on Mayor, and Spend Busy Day Just Being Guests.

LUNCHEON IN THEIR HONOR

To-day They Will See Ex-Senator Clark's Art Collection. Then Go to Washington.

The delegation of Frenchmen who have brought over with them from France the last of La France, by Rodin, for the "Champs Elysees" exhibition, spent a busy day yesterday just being guests. First they called on Mayor Gaxotte at the City Hall, then they went to luncheon at the Metropolitan Club, and then some of them scattered to look over Columbia University, while others went to the building of the American Fine Arts Society, at No. 212 West 57th street, where they viewed the first exhibition organized by the French Institute in the United States, or, to be more precise, Institut Français aux Etats Unis.

The organization was founded last summer at the Ministry of Public Instruction and Fine Arts in Paris, was incorporated under the educational laws of the State of New York last December as the Museum of French Art, French Institute in the United States, for the purpose of extending and popularizing in the United States knowledge of the art of France, and with this end in view to maintain a museum and library, hold exhibitions, give lectures and issue art publications. It opened to private view its first spring loan exhibition yesterday, consisting of views of Paris, depicting her monuments from the beginning of the sixteenth century to the end of the third quarter of the nineteenth century, seven centuries of French government.

After Mayor Gaxotte, with Gabriel Hanotaux, member of the French Academy, former Minister of Foreign Affairs and president of the French Institute in the United States, as guide, and M. Donnell Hawkes, chairman of the American board of trustees of the institute, as interpreter, had made the rounds of the gallery and had studied the fine points of the valuable old engravings, engravings and prints, the little assemblage came to a standing halt in the middle of the room where John W. Alexander, president of the National Academy, said some very complimentary things about France.

No Mention of President's Name. Colonel Roosevelt addressed half a dozen crowds, some of them large ones, on his trip over the eastern end of the state to-day. He confined himself mainly to the arguments which he has used throughout his campaign, saying that he stood for the people against the bosses. Not once during the trip did he mention President Taft's name.

A trailblazer of the ex-President's lieutenants set forth with him from Boston at 9:30 o'clock this morning. Colonel Roosevelt was whirled through Quincy, the home of two Presidents, so rapidly that the crowd at the station could not catch a glimpse of him. A confusion in train orders was responsible for the mistake, which the colonel rectified by stopping on the return trip at Quincy late in the afternoon.

The first stop was at Brockton. After speaking to a crowd massed in the square by the station the colonel was driven through streets thronged with cheering men and women. He went by automobile to Taunton, stopping for brief speeches at Bridgewater and Middleboro. Although rain was falling when he reached Taunton, he was met by another large crowd. Thence he went by train to New Bedford, speaking in the Elm street rink. After an automobile trip to Fall River, where he spoke in the armory, he returned to this city.

"I hope that on next Tuesday," Colonel Roosevelt said, "you will vote so that Massachusetts will take its stand where Illinois and Pennsylvania already have."

Attitude Toward Courts. In his speech at Fall River the ex-President discussed his attitude toward the courts.

"I am never afraid to attack the courts," he said. "I do it when their decisions are wrong. I even at times attack Presidents. If I find a judge going wrong I attack him. My other attitude is a servile attitude. When judges go wrong I try to get them off the bench."

In referring to the tariff Colonel Roosevelt said he wanted to have the wage earner get some of the benefit of it.

"We should have a bureau," he continued, "whose special business should be to investigate conditions of labor. In other words, I want a square deal."

Colonel Roosevelt spoke in a general way of his opponents.

"Our opponents make accusations against us," he said. "I don't think there is any accusation that they have not made. But they have not answered any accusations we have made. Our opponents say I didn't pay heed to the restraints of law. That is not so. I take the view that the Constitution was made for the people and not the people for the Constitution. I think a President derelict who fails to give the American people their full due under the Constitution."

LIVED AMONG CANNIBALS

Danish Explorer's Experiences Along the Upper Amazon.

Algot Lange, of Copenhagen, in a lecture at the University of Pennsylvania described his exploration of the wilds of the upper Amazon River. In the fall of 1910 Mr. Lange journeyed twenty-five hundred miles up the Amazon River to a small, fever-infected town on the eastern boundary of Peru, says "The Philadelphia Record."

After remaining there five months, until the river subsided, he took with him five Indians and started into the wilds on a search for the pure coucha trees. Each man carried an eighty-five-pound pack and rifle. Mr. Lange had a large camera, and took numerous views. After a nine-day march some of the trees were found and samples of the wood procured. The same day, however, one of the Indians died of fever. Another developed symptoms, and he, too, was buried four days later. At this juncture the party was joined by a native chief, the first human being they had seen on the trip.

The party being ready to return, three of the men started back by a new route, but Mr. Lange, the chief and a native named Jerome, decided to retrace their steps, stopping each night at the thatched huts they had built on the first march. While crossing a swampy the chief was bitten by one of the poisonous snakes which infested the place, and died. The next day the explorer and Jerome were taken with malarial fever, but managed by frequent injections of quinine and arsenic to keep up until the fifth shelter was reached. They had abandoned all their baggage but a hypodermic syringe and Mr. Lange's revolver. That night Jerome died. His superhuman effort the survivor got to his hands and knees and crawled all night long through the underbrush until he heard the barking of dogs and the scratching of parrots, and knew that he must be near

some human habitation. Then he started. When he came to he was in a grassy meadow in a huge room.

Mr. Lange had reached a tribe of savages who were cannibals and had never before seen a white man. The room he was in was the interior of a huge domed-shaped thatch hut, 40 feet high and 120 feet in diameter. It accommodated the entire tribe, composed of 250 men, women and children. The people were of the most primitive type. The women wore no clothing, and the men little more—their articles of apparel being a headgear of bird plumes. The chief alone wore a girdle made of bone and arrows, and a robe of ironwood, and the deadly poison blowpipes.

With these strange people Mr. Lange lived six weeks and was treated with the utmost kindness and nursed back to health. During this time he made many interesting observations of their mode of living, ideas and customs. The community lived on a co-operative basis, each man shooting game for the use of all the families. The chief alone supreme authority and his word was final in all disputes. The tribe waged constant warfare with native coucha and the deadly poison blowpipes.

When Mr. Lange had sufficiently recovered his health and strength to leave, the chief gave him an escort of three men, who accompanied him to a branch of the Amazon where he went alone by canoe to a rubber plantation further down the river. Here he boarded a small river steamer for the coast, where he caught a steamer for New York. The return trip was made in a day, and he arrived in New York on the arrival in New York Mr. Lange was carried to a hospital.

After remaining there five months, until the river subsided, he took with him five Indians and started into the wilds on a search for the pure coucha trees. Each man carried an eighty-five-pound pack and rifle. Mr. Lange had a large camera, and took numerous views. After a nine-day march some of the trees were found and samples of the wood procured. The same day, however, one of the Indians died of fever. Another developed symptoms, and he, too, was buried four days later. At this juncture the party was joined by a native chief, the first human being they had seen on the trip.

The party being ready to return, three of the men started back by a new route, but Mr. Lange, the chief and a native named Jerome, decided to retrace their steps, stopping each night at the thatched huts they had built on the first march. While crossing a swampy the chief was bitten by one of the poisonous snakes which infested the place, and died. The next day the explorer and Jerome were taken with malarial fever, but managed by frequent injections of quinine and arsenic to keep up until the fifth shelter was reached. They had abandoned all their baggage but a hypodermic syringe and Mr. Lange's revolver. That night Jerome died. His superhuman effort the survivor got to his hands and knees and crawled all night long through the underbrush until he heard the barking of dogs and the scratching of parrots, and knew that he must be near

some human habitation. Then he started. When he came to he was in a grassy meadow in a huge room.

Mr. Lange had reached a tribe of savages who were cannibals and had never before seen a white man. The room he was in was the interior of a huge domed-shaped thatch hut, 40 feet high and 120 feet in diameter. It accommodated the entire tribe, composed of 250 men, women and children. The people were of the most primitive type. The women wore no clothing, and the men little more—their articles of apparel being a headgear of bird plumes. The chief alone wore a girdle made of bone and arrows, and a robe of ironwood, and the deadly poison blowpipes.

With these strange people Mr. Lange lived six weeks and was treated with the utmost kindness and nursed back to health. During this time he made many interesting observations of their mode of living, ideas and customs. The community lived on a co-operative basis, each man shooting game for the use of all the families. The chief alone supreme authority and his word was final in all disputes. The tribe waged constant warfare with native coucha and the deadly poison blowpipes.

When Mr. Lange had sufficiently recovered his health and strength to leave, the chief gave him an escort of three men, who accompanied him to a branch of the Amazon where he went alone by canoe to a rubber plantation further down the river. Here he boarded a small river steamer for the coast, where he caught a steamer for New York. The return trip was made in a day, and he arrived in New York on the arrival in New York Mr. Lange was carried to a hospital.

James McCreery & Co.

23rd Street

34th Street

SPECIAL VALUES

On Monday, April the 29th.

SHIRTSWAISTS. In Both Stores

Made on the Premises

At 1/3 to 1/2 less than former prices.

Tailored Linen in various models.

former price 3.95, 2.50

Lingerie Waists, trimmed with Valenciennes lace.

former price 5.75, 3.25

Various trimmed models in Lingerie Waists.

former price 6.95 to 9.00

Attractive Lingerie Waists, trimmed with lace and embroidery.

6.75 and 8.50

Lingerie Waists, effectively trimmed with lace and embroidery.

former price 11.75 to 16.75

former price 19.75 to 24.75, 14.50

WOMEN'S SUITS. In Both Stores

Tailored Suits of Silk Serge, Chiffon Taffeta and Stripe Fabrics.

value 55.00 to 75.00, 42.00 and 55.00

Tailored Suits in various handsome materials. All the newest models.

value 52.00 to 65.00, 38.00 and 45.00

Tailored Suits of Imported Whipcord, Serge and Mannish Mixtures.

value 39.50 and 42.50, 29.50 and 32.50

Afternoon Dresses of Chiffon Cloth and Taffeta.

value 42.50 to 49.50, 32.50 and 39.50

WOMEN'S HOSIERY. In Both Stores

Assortments are complete in various qualities of "Guaranteed" Silk Hosiery.

Pure Thread Silk Ingrain Hosiery, with double tops and cotton spliced soles and toes. White, Black or Tan.

6 pairs 5.50, 95c pair

Extra sized Pure Black Thread Silk, ingrain dyed. Double tops and spliced soles.

6 Pairs 6.00, 1.10 pair

Children's Fine Ribbed Cotton Stockings, with double spliced knees. Black, Tan or White. Size 6 to 8 1/2.

6 pairs 1.10

LACES. In Both Stores

Linen Cluny Insertion and Edging.

6 and 10 in. wide. 30c and 60c a yd.

regularly 45c and 75c

Ratine Bands in White or Ecru. 5 and 9 inches wide.

regularly 1.45, 1.00 a yd.

Oriental Shadow All-overs in double width.

regularly 1.45 to 2.50

Net Top Laces in White or Ecru. Various designs and widths.

regularly 95c to 5.50, 45c to 3.65 a yd.

Maline Laces in White and Ecru, effective patterns.

1.00 to 8.75 a yd.

regularly 1.50 to 11.75

James McCreery & Co.

23rd Street

34th Street

If You Are Interested In

COUNTRY LIFE

and want to

"Get Back to the Land"

You Should Read the

TRIBUNE FARMER

For practical advice and scientific and timely information it is unexcelled. This week's issue contains a special article on the Back to the Land Movement, with many practical and conservative suggestions, which you should read if you are thinking of buying a farm or if you are interested in farming.

It also contains special articles on the Farm Garden, and a special report on the prospects for a peach crop in 1912.

Trial subscription, 2 months, for 10 cents.

One dollar a year.

Address,

Tribune Farmer

154 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.

BUSINESS TROUBLES.

The following petitions in bankruptcy were filed yesterday:

SHERWOOD, INC., books, stationery and women's wear, No. 14 Fulton street, involuntary. Creditors: Lincoln Trust Company of New Jersey, Jersey City, N. J.; John J. Tierney, \$2,500; and Grossett & Dunlap, \$50. Charles K. Carpenter, receiver. Liabilities, \$4,000; assets, \$10,000.

RALPH SCHULTZ, salesman, No. 140 West 120th street, voluntary. Liabilities, \$10,707; assets, \$1,500.

Chemical National Bank, \$15,000; L. P. Robertson & Sons, \$10,000; Rastus S. Ransom, \$15,000; J. J. Scholten & Sons, \$2,000; JOSEPH MOSES KAHN, No. 121 East 62d street, voluntary. Liabilities, \$45,100; no assets.

BECKIE ORNITZ, jobber in woollens, No. 108 Eldridge street, involuntary. Creditors: Morris Frank, \$400; and J. Scholnik & Son, \$50. Liabilities, \$5,000; assets, \$500.

DESERTING TIPS FOR TALK.

From The Philadelphia Press.

A Chicago cab driver has accepted a nomination for Congress. He probably thought he might as well take a back seat.